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Sunday, Oct. 28, 260,030 Copies.

CIRCULATION BOOKS ALWAYS OPEN.

GIVE US AN HONEST VOTE.

The decision of Judge BARRETT that the polls must close at 4 o'clock is doubtless a correct interpretation of the law. It makes it incumbent on every good citizen to take care that the voting shall be unobstructed in districts where the registration is large.

A person has a right to challenge any voter whom he believes to be not legally entitled to the franchise. But he must have some good ground for such belief. Any person who challenges unnecessarily is an obstructionist, guilty of an attempt at fraud, and should be at once removed from the polls and arrested under whatever authority he may claim to be acting.

It is the duty of the police to take care that there is no illegal obstruction at the polling places and to arrest all offenders. To seek to keep a legal vote out of the ballot-box is as great a crime as to attempt to get an illegal vote in.

A CHANCE TO PROVE INNOCENCE.

In 1880 Mr. LEVY P. MORTON raised an enormous election fund at very brief notice in this city and it was sent out to Indiana to buy the electoral vote of that State for Garfield.

There was but little attempt to conceal the fact of the wholesale corruption before election. After election the Vice-President-elect at a congratulatory dinner boasted of the success which in Indiana had attended the liberal use of "soap."

This year a letter is published purporting to have been written by Col. W. W. DUDLEY, Treasurer of the Republican National Committee, urging the repetition of this bribery and corruption and promising the Indiana Republican State Committee ample funds for that purpose.

If the letter is genuine and was really written by Col. DUDLEY, he ought to be in State prison. The stupid boldness with which a criminal act is counseled, makes it incredible that any shrewd politician should have been guilty of an act of such indiscretion. But Col. DUDLEY admits he wrote a letter, although he denies that he wrote the one published. Well, if Col. DUDLEY is innocent, would it not be better for him to publish what he did write instead of seeking to bully the press into silence by threatening libel suits?

Attempts to corrupt the ballot-box ought to be punished, by whatever party they are made.

AN EXCELLENT EXAMPLE.

The recent fatal railroad accident to the Imperial train on the Caucasus Railway in South Russia, shows that a czar is as liable as a drummer to meet with such disasters when he travels by rail. A number of lives were lost, and the czar and his wife, with other members of the Imperial family, had narrow escapes. The only death in the royal circle was that of a favorite dog, which was in the car with the czar.

The accident has, however, been attended by a result which might be most valuable if it should be accepted as a precedent in this country. The disaster was at first attributed to nihilistic work, but it proves to have been due to official carelessness, and the Director of the Corporation, Count ALEXANDER, has in consequence committed suicide.

If his example should be followed in the United States, there might be better protection for public life on our railroad lines.

OUR BURLESQUE VISIONS.

The sixty plump young women who are to appear in burlesque at the Standard Theatre this month arrived from England yesterday. They were not stopped on the dock as imported labor, nor was any tariff levied on them for the protection of our home short-skirted industry. They landed without any trouble, and proceeded to their destinations under the escort of their manager and his assist-

ants, and the admiring glances of the Custom-House officers and dock employees. These interesting importations are from the popular company of the Gaiety Theatre, in London, where fun and frolic are the order of the day, or rather of the night. They are to be joined by the bright particular star of the Gaiety, the fascinating NELLIE FARREN. Sweet creature! She will doubtless cause a flutter in the hearts of our club men, as she did among the English dukes twenty years ago, notwithstanding the obstruction at that time of a husband and two children.

NEWTON'S FOLLY.

It seems that "DICK" CUNNINGHAM is not the only favored contractor to whom \$999 contracts or orders are given by the Public Works Department, in evasion of the law.

Another pet of the Department is FRED THILMANN, jr., an ex-Assemblyman and County Democracy leader, to whom is awarded the almost exclusive work of the renewal and repairing of Croton pipes, &c. As in the case of happy DICK, contracts are given to THILMANN in evasion of the law, by chopping up the work so as to make the amount come below \$1,000.

THILMANN's "pull" seems to be hidden under the little word "Co." In this case the "Co." is none other than the brother of LOWELL SMITH, Gen. NEWTON's "deputy." He is THILMANN's "pard."

Will Gen. NEWTON explain how these contracts or orders for the benefit of the SMITH family are advantageous to the city?

The loss of five, and probably of seven, lives through the explosion of a rotten boiler at Reading, Pa., may well call attention to the condition of boilers wherever they are used in this city. The inspection of boilers is a duty very commonly neglected, and those who are daily using them forget all about the danger until an explosion occurs.

The plan adopted by the Staten Island Rapid Transit Company of placing girls at the ticket windows instead of men is likely to prove a failure. It takes the men passengers—particularly the old ones—so long to find their nickels and take up their tickets that the cars are delayed and the passengers blocked in the busy hours of the day.

Miss HENRIETTE MARSHALL's free concert for working girls will be continued to-morrow at Clarendon Hall, 115 and 116 East Thirtieth street. This is a far better hall than that on Fifth avenue. The programme for to-morrow is very attractive.

OUR AUTOGRAPH COLLECTION.

Wm. W. Dudley

WORLDLINGS.

Emerson's grave, at Concord, Mass., is marked by a large boulder of pink granite, which serves for a headstone. No child has ever touched it, and it stands just as it came from its native quarry.

Ellie Stoops, a little girl living in Monticomp, Pa., died last week from eating too many chestnuts. Shortly after eating them she complained of severe pains about the heart, and before medical aid could reach her she was dead.

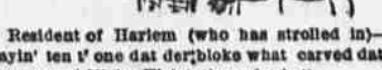
Next to Mrs. Marshall Field, of Chicago, Mrs. McLean, of Cincinnati, has probably a finer collection of diamonds than any other lady in the West. Some of the most beautiful of the stones were once owned by Adelaide Neilson, the actress.

Mayor Filner, of Philadelphia, who is largely interested in manufacturing enterprises, has the burden of the work taken off his shoulders by his two sons, E. H. Filner, jr., and W. W. Filner. Both young men have a wide reputation for business sagacity and soundness of judgment.

Mrs. Mary E. Ryan, whose weekly letters from New York are very popular in the South, is employed as an editor by Monroe the publisher, and receives a handsome salary for her work. She is a typical Southern woman—pretty, dark-eyed and soft-spoken; and in her speech she still preserves the Southern drawl that marks her birthplace.

Criticism at the Metropolitan Museum.

(From Judge.)



Resident of Harlem (who has strolled in)—"I'm layin' ten 't one dat derbicks what carved dat out never seed Mick Welch throw der ball."

Infallible Cure for a Cold.

The moment you feel that you have taken cold, of which your nose or your throat will quickly inform you, get a bottle of HOOB'S SARSAPARILLA. As soon as you notice a dryness or irritation in the throat, or a cold in the head, though it will often help, in taking the SARSAPARILLA, and we guarantee that RIGHT ON THE SPOT will effect a PERFECT CURE, or that the contents of one bottle will cure ANY COLD.

Druggists and Manufacturing Chemists.
Wm. B. RICE & SON,
355 6th Ave., near 23d St.

THAT MILLION.

A Lot of Interesting Uses to Which Some People Would Put It.

Suggestive Epistle From an Inmate of the Tombs Prison.

We Get Nearly a Page of Letters a Day on this Notable Topic.

It Would Affect Him Badly.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

If I had a million dollars I would be in an insane asylum before I spent it. D. H. G. Oct. 30.

Would Say the Public Be —

To the Editor of The Evening World:

I would just do as other millionaires do—that is, live in a mansion in Fifth avenue, drive fast horses, deal in railroad stocks, dine and wine, and say "The public be—!" just like the others. I. DEMOCRAT M. Oct. 31.

The Girl He Loves Would Be His.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

Had I \$1,000,000 the girl I love would be mine and that's all I would want. I don't like old maids, because every one of 'em would like to be President of the United States. FREDDIE. Oct. 31.

A Good Part of Millionaire.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

I would give part of my money to the poor, make myself comfortable and all around me; and also take good care of my father and mother when they are old. J. SULLIVAN, 227 Calver street, Brooklyn.

He'd Be a Plunger.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

If I had one million I would make it one million and a half by betting \$1,000,000 to \$500,000 that Cleveland will be the next President if I could find any one to take the other side. 116 East Fifty-sixth street.

Counts His Chickens When Hatched.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

If I were a millionaire I would build up some public library and hospital, and would invest the rest of my money in railroad stocks and real estate. But to tell you the truth, I think I could tell you better if the \$1,000,000 cash were in my pocket. MAX ARNOLDSON, 196 Avenue A, New York, Oct. 29.

A Philosopher for Trustees.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

Were I to find myself suddenly possessed of a million I should find myself totally unable to use it to my own satisfaction, so I would place it in the hands of trustees and let them do the philosophizing for me. I would use some method wherein I could do an absolute good to the race of men. A. SEKKER, Second avenue.

Would Work Just the Same.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

Were I a millionaire I would seek fresh fields and pastures new, but would go on working just the same—better to wear out than rust out. Meanwhile, like the Irish poet, I would

"Seater blessings 'round,
And not a tear nor aching heart
Should in the world be found."
ANTI-POVERTY, 148 East Fifty-second street, city.

A Schoolgirl's Vision.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

I am a schoolgirl, fourteen years old, and if by some luck I came into the possession of \$1,000,000 I would first give a few hundred dollars to Supt. Murray for the benefit of the widow of the Policeman James Brennan, who met his death in so nobly discharging his duty. With the remainder of my money I would travel through different parts of the world. After satisfying my curiosity I would settle down and devote the rest of my life to charity. 337 East Seventeenth street, city.

A Fair Day Dream.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

Were I the fortunate possessor of a million I would suggest that my father, mother and brother go to Europe. During their absence I would purchase two residences, one in Fort Washington, the other on Fifth avenue, and furnish them both handsomely and tastefully. I would then await anxiously for their return, feeling quite proud of my task.

When once more reunited we would spend the remainder of our days happily, spending our income for both our benefits and that of our less fortunate brethren. OCTAVIE GORNIEN, Twentieth street and Ninth avenue.

A Royal Welcome Awaiting Dame Fortune.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

Every man, from the most ignorant to the most intelligent, builds his castles in the air. Some are rudely shaped, some are simple structures, while others are impressive for their greatness. I, like every other poor man, extend my thought to riches, which I may never acquire. But if Dame Fortune should ever knock at my door I would admit her without any hesitation and give her a right royal welcome. If I was the happy possessor of \$1,000,000 I would expend some of it on charity, and would buy a yacht. I would join some social club, dress well, and try to treat my less fortunate brother as I would like to be treated myself. ARTHUR P. KIMBALL.

A School-Boy's Paradise.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

The minute I should have in my possession the glorious million I would leave school immediately. Then I would buy myself a set of jewelry, make a bee line for the tailor's, and have him make me the best suit that could be produced in the land. I would procure a fine team of horses.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold in Druggists' BOTTLES for 25¢. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass. 100 DROPS ONE DOLLAR

There would not be a theatre I would miss this winter. I would visit the Old World, the South, and all the fashionable resorts. Then, when I had seen life, I would get married, and have the pleasure of seeing my children enjoy my money. Such is the imagination of a seventeen-year-old school-boy. H. S. S.

An Air Castle in Doggerel.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

If I had a million dollars in cold, hard rocks, Then I'd be a festive roller, you could bet your socks.

A streak of lurid crimson about a million miles long
Would be the howling echo of my wild, tumultuous song.

The gay and wicked Sultan in the harem in Turkey
Would be a Sunday-school ideal compared with what I'd be.

Europe, Asia, Africa; yes, even Hindoostan,
Would revel in the wake left by the "million-dollar man."

Despite the crimson of the swath, I'd leave the barrel a hoop
To keep me, when the race was run, from cold.

Yes, if I had a million dollars in cold, hard rocks,
Then I'd be a festive roller, you could bet your socks.

—HADLEY B. SMITH,
33 East Tenth street.

Some Views from the Tombs.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

I have read with a great deal of interest the theories advanced by the numerous readers of your paper as to how and what they would do if they were millionaires. And allow me to say that I think the wealth of our city (some cases excepted) is misplaced, for evidently the majority of the poor are far more charitably inclined than their more fortunate fellow-men, if they only had the means to put into execution their plans for benevolence. No doubt but our city bears evidence of some noble works of benevolence. But how many acts of genuine charity have we witnessed as coming from the average millionaire without it being set in front of the eyes of the public for advertising the fact? It would seem almost incredible for me to state here that the unlucky inmates of this institution have never seen one known of charity coming from any of the so-called benevolent and Christian millionaires excepting from one. That one is Mrs. Eveshine Sharfner. This really Christian lady, who has devoted her time and money to providing for and assisting in general the worst of the prisoners. She evidently intends to carry her charity further than simply saying she is doing it. Letting the matter rest at that.

A noble way she tries to live what a grand and sublime maxim this lady sets forth. Trying to improve and better the condition of those whom some of the aristocratic nobles of our city despise. If the question of how a millionaire should use his money ought to be discussed, we are all glad that THE EVENING WORLD gives the matter its space and careful attention. ADOLPH FRIEDT, Tombs Prison, Oct. 31.

SCHOOL COMMISSIONERS AT ODDS.

Mr. Wood Has Resigned and There Is Other Trouble Afoot.

Everything is at odds and ends in the Board of Education, and it looks very much as if there was going to be a temporary disintegration of that body.

Commissioner Wood's resignation has started the ball rolling, and the rumor that several others will follow his example has had an extremely demoralizing effect upon the other members.

It is a well-known fact that the dissensions in the Board, which arose over the reports in the Virginia Mason case and the attempt to make things unpleasant for Supt. Jasper, led to a great deal of bitter feeling and things have been getting worse and worse ever since.

As Commissioner Wood was the oldest member of the Board, of which for a long time he was President, his resignation is regarded as a very serious matter.

President Simmons and Commissioner Jacob D. Vermilye and William Lummie, who are said to be in sympathy with Commissioner Wood, deny that they intend resigning, though they say affairs in the Board are in a very critical condition.

There seems to be a disposition among the other members of the Board to hush up the scandal.

Captured After Escaping Twice.

ANONIMA, Conn., Nov. 3.—Chief of Police Minor, of Westfield, Mass., captured Frank Burns, of that town, in Southbury last night. Burns is wanted for an attempt to kill his mother-in-law. He was in prison three years ago in Westfield. Burns escaped from prison twice.

Among the Workers.

James P. Arnold, Master Workman of National District Assembly No. 210, of Painters, Paper Hangers and Interior Decorators, will leave for Indianapolis soon to attend the General Assembly of the International Union of Painters.

Furniture Machine Work-Workers' Union No. 19 will hold a special meeting to-morrow afternoon to discuss the advisability of taking into the organization the delinquents in Kitcher & Tiedt's shop, and also to elect a walking delegate.

A regular accredited delegate of the South and West Master Union states that H. Moore, whose name appeared in a call for a labor meeting at Webster Hall, is not a member of that organization and was not authorized to act for it.

Wise in Time.

(From the Yankee Blade.)
Tom—You are laying in an unbecomingly large supply of coal this year, aren't you, Dick?
Dick—Yes; you see I bought one of those patent fuel-saving stoves.

Campaign

Excitement, combined with the effects of unfavorable weather, or changing season, is very liable to bring on that tired feeling which is often the forerunner of more serious trouble. It indicates that the system is giving way under too much strain, and that something is needed to give tone and strength to the whole organism. Hood's Sarsaparilla is peculiarly adapted to serve this purpose. It tones the torpid kidneys and liver, creates a good appetite, tones the digestive organs, purifies and vitalizes the blood, cures skin diseases, and overcomes all the prostrating effects of that tired feeling.

"For three years I suffered with dyspepsia, growing so bad that I was completely broken down in health. I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, and soon gained strength and appetite, and was restored to my former health." J. E. RUSSELL, Commercial Hotel, Brooklyn, Pa.

N. B. If you decide to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, do not be induced to buy any other.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold in Druggists' BOTTLES for 25¢. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass. 100 DROPS ONE DOLLAR

POSTAL CARD VOTE.

Hurry Up Your Ballots, for the Polls Close To-Night.

Still a Notable Lead for the Ticket of Tammany.

Is This a Forecast of the Result of Next Tuesday's Contest?

Here is the Postal-Card Vote this morning:

FOR PRESIDENT.

Cleveland..... 375
Harrison..... 325
Fak..... 300
Lockwood..... 250
Curtis..... 150
Covadsky..... 100

FOR GOVERNOR.

Ellis..... 400
Miller..... 350
Jocoe..... 300

FOR MAYOR.

Grant..... 175
Henderson..... 150
Barnard..... 125
Cogan..... 100
Leonard..... 75

LABOR'S POLITICAL TROUBLES.

Delegates Vehemently Denounced for Campaign Work.

The troubles growing out of the action of certain delegates of the Central Labor Union in the political campaign formed the burden of a long discussion in the Building Trades' Section last night.

The hall opened by the Secretary saying that he could not furnish all the minutes of the previous meeting, because Delegate McKim had carried off a resolution requesting the organizations of the Section to join in a demonstration in favor of James J. Cogan. McKim said he had the resolution, but had left it at home.

The Housewives' Union sent in a communication strongly denouncing by name a delegate of the Miscellaneous Section and the Central Union, "for using their positions in organized labor in acting with politicians in a knavish and tricky manner, and thus doing great injury to all trades and labor societies. The housewives wanted the Section to recommend the Central Labor Union to rid itself of the persons complained of."

A resolution providing that the Section get the views of all the organizations on the subject was finally passed after much wrangling. John J. Yarnall, chairman of the Committee, reported that he had received a note from Levi P. Morton saying that he had no knowledge of the employment of non-union men on his Washington residence.

A Baseball Challenge Accepted.

The Cleveland and Thurman Bandana Baseball Club accepted the challenge of the Harrison and Morton Club which appeared in THE EVENING WORLD of Monday afternoon. Address J. Henschel, 255 East One Hundred and Twentieth street, captain.

A Stander Refuted.

(From the Philadelphia Record.)
First Actress—So Clara de Stago has gone South to nurse yellow fever sufferers, eh? That woman will do anything to attract attention.

Second Actress—But the paper says she has just died there.
"Just like her. Now her name will be in every one's mouth for a month."

Juvenile Mischief.

(From the Boston Transcript.)
Mother—Johnny, what do you mean by going off with those street boys again. Didn't Bridget tell you that I positively forbade it?

Johnny—Yes, mamma, she told me so; but I thought was only a rookback. A feller can't believe anything he hears just before election.

A Slender Refuted.

(From the Philadelphia Record.)
Some elephants in a car on an Eastern railroad stuck their trunks into the water tank of a locomotive tender on a side track the other day and drank it up. The elephant has been called a drunken beast, but he is evidently an animal of a quibbling principle.

For City and County Officers.

Office	Tammany	County Democracy	Republican	United Labor	Prohibition
Mayor	James J. McGowan	James J. McGowan	James J. McGowan	James J. McGowan	James J. McGowan
County Clerk	James J. McGowan	James J. McGowan	James J. McGowan	James J. McGowan	James J. McGowan
Coroner	James J. McGowan	James J. McGowan	James J. McGowan	James J. McGowan	James J. McGowan

For Aldermen.

District	Tammany	County Democracy	Republican	United Labor	Prohibition
1st	James J. McGowan	James J. McGowan	James J. McGowan	James J. McGowan	James J. McGowan
2nd	James J. McGowan	James J. McGowan	James J. McGowan	James J. McGowan	James J. McGowan
3rd	James J. McGowan	James J. McGowan	James J. McGowan	James J. McGowan	James J. McGowan
4th	James J. McGowan	James J. McGowan	James J. McGowan	James J. McGowan	James J. McGowan
5th	James J. McGowan	James J. McGowan	James J. McGowan	James J. McGowan	James J. McGowan
6th	James J. McGowan	James J. McGowan	James J. McGowan	James J. McGowan	James J. McGowan
7th	James J. McGowan	James J. McGowan	James J. McGowan	James J. McGowan	James J. McGowan
8th	James J. McGowan	James J. McGowan	James J. McGowan	James J. McGowan	James J. McGowan
9th	James J. McGowan	James J. McGowan	James J. McGowan	James J. McGowan	James J. McGowan
10th	James J. McGowan	James J. McGowan	James J. McGowan	James J. McGowan	James J. McGowan
11th	James J. McGowan	James J. McGowan	James J. McGowan	James J. McGowan	James J. McGowan
12th	James J. McGowan	James J. McGowan	James J. McGowan	James J. McGowan	James J. McGowan
13th	James J. McGowan	James J. McGowan	James J. McGowan	James J. McGowan	James J. McGowan
14th	James J. McGowan	James J. McGowan	James J. McGowan	James J. McGowan	James J. McGowan
15th	James J. McGowan	James J. McGowan	James J. McGowan	James J. McGowan	James J. McGowan
16th	James J. McGowan	James J. McGowan	James J. McGowan	James J. McGowan	James J. McGowan
17th	James J. McGowan	James J. McGowan	James J. McGowan	James J. McGowan	James J. McGowan
18th	James J. McGowan	James J			